

## **Back Off (Harringrove) available on wattpad by Fun\_Original\_Writer**

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**Summary:**

After Billy and Steve's fight, the tension is thick. A new boy called Nathan arrives and he has his eyes set on Steve.

## 1. Another New Kid?

I woke up to the sound of my alarm going off. I reached over and turned it off. I stare at the ceiling for a few minutes, thinking about that dream I just had. It freaked me out... a lot.

It was that night Billy came looking for his sister...

"Am I dreaming, or is that you, Harrington?" Billy asked with his usual smirk. "Yeah, it's me. Don't cream your pants"

I walk down to where he stood and he walked closer to me. He asked about his sister and I tried to tell him I didn't know where Max was.

He blew smoke out from his cigarette. Then his tongue licked his top lip.

That all happened. But what freaked me out the most was when Billy did something that he never did- would ever do in a million years.

He walked even closer to me. He pushed me then I was going to fall. But then, he caught me. "I told you to plant your feet." He whispered in my ear. He had his signature smirk as he pulled away and looked into my eyes.

That's when my alarm went off. I roll out of the bed and I take care of everything I need to so I can go to school.

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I pull in a few parking spaces away from the blue camero that I know too well who it belongs to. I couldn't see anyone in his car, so I figured he was already in school. I step out of my car and I lock it.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't Harrington." I didn't have to turn around to know that it was Tommy. "Screw off, Tommy." I spat at him. I started walking into the building when Tommy pushed me up against the wall.

"First you let Hargrove kick your ass, now you're just gonna let me? Honestly, Harrington, you've become a pussy."

I roll my eyes at him. He seemed to think that was funny. He raised his fist and swung. I was able to duck out of his way. His fist hit the bricks behind me. You could hear it make contact. I cringe at the noise I just heard. Tommy let out a grunt in pain. He backed away from me and went to go get his hand taken care of.

I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding. I walk into the building to be instantly greeted by Nancy and Johnathan.

"Hey, Steve," Nancy greets. "Hey, Nancy, Johnathan." I nod my head towards both of them. "We were wondering if you wanted to come to a party tonight," Nancy says. "Umm, I don't see why not." I smiled. "Great! Pick us up tonight at seven. We'll give you directions as you drive." Her and Johnathan walk off, hand in hand.

Seeing Nancy happy with someone else makes me happy. Even though she said our whole relationship was 'Bullshit, bullshit, and bullshit'. I let out a sigh as I walk into my first class.

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"Steve, I need to speak with you." My teacher said as the bell rang. I walked up to her desk.

"What's been happening with you and Billy? Y'all haven't spoken to each other since that fight. Normally, most boys that get in fights end up speaking to each other in a few weeks." She says to me. Clearly she can't sense the tension. Everyone sees it.

"We just haven't had the best history. Best to not try to forget that we could have killed each other." I shrug. "Alright, but I do need to let you know something. I'm pairing you two up for the project I mentioned. I'll inform Billy when I see him in the hallway."

This couldn't possibly get any worse.

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There was a lot of commotion in the hallway. I try to see what the big fuss was about. Everyone was crowding around some guy walking, trying to get to his locker.

"He's so hot!"

"Do you think he's dating someone?"

"I don't know, probably, with how good he looks. Especially in those jeans."

Why does that seem so familiar? Out of the corner of my eye, I see Billy talking to the teacher that assigned us that stupid project. Once Billy was done talking, he turned to walk down to where the commotion was. He looked pissed at the fact he was partnered with me.

That new guy pushed through the crowd of horny teenagers. Billy was only maybe five feet away from me. He wasn't too close though. The new guy came between me and Billy, turning his head to look at me. He winked at me then turned his head back straight with the crowd of people following right behind him, pushing me out of the way.

## 2. Sexual Tension

### Summary for the Chapter:

Billy gives Steve a ride to the party

He... winked at me? He wasn't even in the school for ten minutes and he's winking at guy he has never met.

I try to shrug it off. Hargrove still looked pissed. I walked to my next class and waited for the day to get over with. I still had that party tonight.

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"Come on Steve, it's not that hard to choose an outfit." Robin said. I had invited Robin for three reasons.

One, I didn't wanna go alone.

Two, she might take off some 'you suck' points.

Three, we've gotten a lot closer since she came out to me.

She tells me all the time that her 'gaydar' goes off every time Hargrove comes in with his step-sister, Max, to get some ice cream. She senses the 'sexual tension'. And I nearly choke every time she says it.

"It's not very easy to choose an outfit, Robin. I need to look good."

"Is Billy gonna be there?" She asks. "I don't know. Probably." I reply.

"I see it now. You have to look good for him." I let out a sigh. She will never let this down.

Nearly twenty minutes later I finally found the perfect outfit. And Robin was ready too.

As we were walking out of the house, we heard the familiar sound of that camero. Great

"Ahh, the famous Hargrove arrives." Robin says while smirking. I roll my eyes and my breath catches in my throat as Hargrove stops beside Robin and I. He rolls the passenger window down.

"Well, well. What do we have here? Harrington and his pretty friend?" Billy smirks. "What do you want Hargrove?" I ask him. "You two heading to the party?" He asks. "Sure are! You?" Robin replies excitedly. Billy smiles. "Yep. Need a ride?"

What

the

actual

hell?

"Yep! Let's go Stevie!" Robin opens the door and climbs into the back, setting the seat back into place. Dammit. I needed to pick up Nancy and Jonathan.

I sit in the passenger seat and put my seatbelt on. Lord knows what could happen with Billy driving. Billy laughs and he lights a cigarette. He puts it in between his lips after licking them. "I was supposed to pick up my friends, Billy." He looked at me out the corner of his eye, "Oh well, Harrington, too bad. If you're talking 'bout that ex and her new guy I saw them driving themselves a few minutes ago." I put my head against the window and started looking at the scenery as he drove.

A few minutes pass by and I glance over at Billy. He's focused on the road. I'm now starting to see things I haven't before. Like his jawline. Or his beautiful blue eyes. The way his cigarette hung from his lips.

"Need something, Harrington?" Billy looked at me. I scoffed. "Yeah, you to keep your eyes on the road."

"You know, the view is way better under me."

I choked. Robin laughed. And Billy chuckled. "As if, Hargrove. Drive."

I felt my face heat up at the thought of being under him.

A few minutes pass and we pull into the house party. I didn't even wait for the car to stop before I jumped out and ran inside.

I get greeted by Nancy and Jonathan.

"Hey, Steve!" Nancy says. Jonathan does his head nod. "Hey, guys." I tell them. "Why'd you run in here?" Jonathan asked. "Um, you can never get too much exercise." I give off a laugh and they dropped it. "Why were you with Billy?" Nancy asked. "Oh, he came by and picked Robin and I up. I told him I needed to pick you guys up and he said he saw you guys with someone else." Jonathan nodded his head. "Yeah, we came with some other friends." We walked farther into the kitchen and I got me some water. I didn't want to get wasted, at least, not yet. Robin met me in the kitchen.

"The sexual tension is there. I told you." She winked at me. Nancy came over and stood on the other side of me. "With who?" Nancy asked. "No one, in particular." Robin says. She doesn't like Nancy anymore. She kind of despises her. "Sorry for asking." Nancy mumbled. Nancy elbowed me as I looked at who was walking towards me.

"I'll see you later." Nancy says. She grabs Robin's shoulder and pushes her away from me. Once he was right in front of me, I saw who he was. It was the boy that winked at me. "Hey there." He tells me. "Um, hi." I tell him quietly. "My name's Nathan." He smirks at me. I don't like his smirk.

"Steve." I hold my hand out for him to take. We shake hands and he stands next to me. We start talking and I finish my water.

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A few hours pass by. I drank some, but I'm not dizzy. I know what's going on around me. Sorta. But that Nathan guy is kinda cool, weird but cool. He keeps trying to make moves on me, but I don't let him. He makes me a bit uncomfortable when he starts getting more friendly.

"I have to go to the bathroom." I say to Nathan. I ask where the bathroom is and I find it. Once I finish doing my business, I get

pulled into a dark room and I close my eyes.

"The sexual tension IS there." That wasn't Robin's voice. That was none other than Billy Hargrove's.ove's.

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

So next chapter is gonna be maturish ? Is that even a word? But yea. Tell me what you think! What do you think about Nathan?



### 3. Harringrove?

#### Summary for the Chapter:

It's the party

#### Notes for the Chapter:

Maturish

"B-billy?" I gulped. I was pushed up against the wall next to the door. Billy smirked. "Your friend, Robin, is very interesting." He says. Billy's nose starts to trail underneath my ear. A shiver ran through my body.

"Billy?" I ask to get his attention. "Hmm?" He says, still against my neck.

"What are you d-doing?" I stutter out.

"You'll see." He smirks against my skin. His lips go back up to the spot underneath my ear. He starts to kiss that area. Then slowly adding his tongue, making me grip on to him tight.

More shivers we're going through my spine.

"Billy. Stop. You're drunk." Billy stops and looks at me. "Who said anything about me being drunk?" He gives another one of his smirks.

"We need to get rid of this." Billy starts taking my shirt off. And I let him. Do I want this? I'm not even gay. Was Billy gay? Obviously he isn't straight.

His lips attack my neck once more, but he starts sucking. Hard. He's leaving multiple bruises all over my neck and collarbone. He then moved to the area to the right bottom of my Adam's apple. I let out a low moan. I quickly bite my lip to stop the noises coming from me. Hargrove growled lowly.

He rolled his hips against mine. I was pushed back farther into the wall. I've never experienced anything like this. I refused to open my mouth to please him. This needs to stop.

"Billy, st~" I let out another moan as he rolls his hips again.

"I'm- not- even- gay." I take breaths in between each of my words.

"Your boner says otherwise." Billy starts leaning in and tilts his head. My heart is racing so fast. It was even faster when two people walked into the room.

"Well, damn. Guess I'm too late Steve." Billy turns his head to look at Nathan and a very pleased Robin.

Oh dear God!

I push Billy off of me and I grab Robin's hand and we wait outside. Billy was our ride.

"yOu'Re nOt GaY" Robin mimicked me. "I'm not. It's the alcohol. I'm just horny." I roll my eyes. "Yeah, sure you are. You might wanna cover those up." She points towards the hickeys on my shoulder and neck. Fuck

"My shirt's still inside." I say. "Let's go get it." Robin says to me. "Okay, but let's make it quick." We go into the house and go upstairs to where me and Billy were... talking. Everyone was too busy to notice Robin and I. I put the shirt on and walk downstairs. Billy was talking to another girl and when he saw me, his expression changed. I couldn't quite read what it was. It wasn't mad. But it wasn't happy either. He makes that face too often.

He goes back to looking at the girl. She leans in and kisses him. I don't know what this feeling is inside of me. It's like a burning sensation.

Robin storms up to Billy. "We need a ride home." She says. Billy was about to answer, but the girl answered for him. "He's busy right now." That girl was Jessica Harmon. The school's slut.

Robin was gonna snap at her, but someone grabs my shoulder. "I can take y'all home." We look to see Nathan, once again. I was going to say sure, but Billy interrupted me. "I got it." He glares at Nathan then takes us outside.

"Get in." He said sternly. This is gonna be an awkward ride.

## 4. Car Rides and Nightmares

### Summary for the Chapter:

Steve has a bad dream

"Hey, Billy, can we stop at Dairy Queen?" Robin asked Billy. He looks at her through the mirror and raises an eyebrow.

"Please?" Robin begs. "Fine." Hargrove rolls his eyes and pulls into Dairy Queen.

"Do y'all want anything?" Robin asks. "I'm good." Billy and I reply at the same time.

"Alright! I'll be out in a few." I let Robin out of the car and I get back in.

"Billy, look..."

"Don't. Nothing happened. It was a mistake"

This bitch. THE AUDACITY

"Something did happen! And I'm not gonna ignore it!" I yelled at Billy. Billy turns and faces me. "It will NEVER happen again! I'm not even gay!" I told him.

"Bullshit! Not gay my ass! Your body says other wise."

He's sounding a lot like Robin.

"Like I told Robin, I had a little bit of alcohol. I was just horny."

"And you were worried about me being drunk?" Billy asked. "I wasn't hammered in the head! I was still able to be aware of my surroundings. I asked you to stop."

"You are not turning this around on me! I'm no fool! And I'm not one to turn down someone when they need my attention."

"What the hell are you talking about attention, Hargrove? You're the

one that pulled me into that bedroom."

"And if I had a few more minutes with you without that bitch, Nathan, storming in, I would have had you underneath me!"

I feel my face heat up at the comment Billy made. "What does Nathan have to do with this? He's new! Maybe if you'll get your head out of your ass, you might see that he's not a bitch!" I spat at him angrily.

He rolls his eyes. "I don't like him. Simple as that. He's no good for you."

"How the hell would you know what's good for me? As far as I'm concerned, we're nothing more except for dumb partners for our project coming up." I lay my head against the window.

"What project are you even taking about?" Hargrove asked. His face changes as if he remembered the teacher talking to him. "We get more information on it next time we're in the class. The teacher should have told you. I saw her." "And you think I pay attention?" The car falls silent. There's a knock on my window. I look and see Robin with her dessert. I get out and I tell Robin, "I'm sitting in the back." She just stands there and I hop in the back, laying down. She sits in the passenger seat and Billy starts driving.

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I'm surprised I didn't see Tommy at the party. He was probably there, but my night was occupied with Nathan and Billy. I need to stop thinking about Billy.

I was sitting on the couch. My parents left for they're next business trip an hour ago, when I got dropped off. Tomorrow is Friday. After my shift ends at Scoops Ahoy!, the kids are sleeping over at my house. They are all meeting up at Scoops. Dustin and Will are coming over tomorrow so that I can drop them off at school.

I slowly make my way up the stairs and I go into my room. As soon as my head hits the pillow, I drift off to sleep.

I look around. I was at the junk yard, inside the bus. The kids weren't here. There were the dog creatures surrounding the bus. I try to reach

for my bat, only to find out that I didn't have it.

I felt the ground shake. Whatever was coming, sounded huge and dangerous. My heart started racing. Right when I started to see something in the distance, everything around me started to fade. Next I was taken into the woods.

There were trees all around me. I was the only one here, until I heard a teen girl's scream. I couldn't tell who it was, but I ran in that direction.

I saw the kids, along with Robin and Billy. They were being surrounded by the dog creatures. No one had weapons. Why? I pushed my self to run faster. A creature hopped on Dustin and started to put its mouth near his face.

"No!" I screamed and I pushed the creature off of Dustin. Dustin crawled away and went to stand by Max and Lucas.

The creature faced me and leapt at me. I hit the ground in a matter of seconds. The beast snarled at me and opened his mouth- er, face. I tried to push it off of me, but it was no use.

I heard screaming and then the beast was off of me. I looked over to see Billy and the creature wrestling in the ground. I couldn't move. I stayed in my spot on the ground. I looked up into the sky, seeing stars.

"Steve?... Steve?..."

STEVE!" I wake up immediately in my bed. My face was sweaty and my heart was beating fast. "Are you okay Steve?" I see Dustin and Will staring at me with unreadable looks.

"What?" I asked them. I got up out of bed.

"Are you okay?" Will asked. "Of course I am. Go wait downstairs. I'll take a quick shower then I'll take everyone to school." I told them.

I got everything I needed for my shower and turned on the water. I stepped in, letting the semi cool water comfort me.

Today is going to be a long day.

## 5. Not Gay

### Summary for the Chapter:

Billy comes to Steve's house

Today was a long ass day at school. The teacher wasn't even there to talk about the project Billy and I got paired on, so at least that's a little less stressful. I put my hat on for Scoops Ahoy.

Robin poked her head out of the window. "You gonna tell me what caused you to want to lay in the back of Billy's car last night?"

I shook my head. "No. It was nothing." She grabbed something under her and pulled out the board.

Please don't.

"Ah, another you suck point. Glorious." She smirks. "Customers!" She says I turn around and the girl was none other than Jessica.

"Hi! Welcome to Scoops Ahoy. What may I get you?"  
She sneers at me. "Yes, I would like a cup of vanilla ice cream."

"That would be three dollars." She basically throws me the money and I go get her ice cream ready. I give it to her and she goes and sits at a table.

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Twenty minutes pass. Jessica had finally left. I still had a few hours before the kids came in and we go have a sleep over.

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It's been a slow evening at the mall, surprisingly. My shift was over with in a few minutes, I haven't seen any of my kids.

"What did y'all talk about yesterday? Steve, we tell each other everything." Robin says leaning over the counter.



I let out a sigh. "I told him that nothing would happen again. That I'm not even gay. He argued about it with me. That's it." I look her in the eyes.

"Did you even try to cover them up?" She asked. I looked at her with confusion. "The hickies you idiot."

"N-no I haven't." Ah shit. Dustin and Will saw me this morning. Did they notice? "Well, I should add another you suck point."

"I don't suck." I told her sternly.

"Not yet." My heart beat sped up as I heard Hargrove's voice. "Hey there, Pretty boy. Max is over at the table." He points to where she's sitting. I nod. Billy looks at my neck and a faint blush goes on his cheeks. The rest of the kids came inside the shop. Billy quickly left and walked by the group of kids.

"You guys ready?" I asked them. "Yep!" They all replied.

"You gonna come, Robin?" I asked her. "Sure, why not?" She says. We close up the shop and we go into my car. Some had to sit on top of one another, but my house isn't too far away.

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I walk into the kitchen to get some water. Dustin immediately follows him and corners him.

"Who did it?" He asked. "What do you mean?" I played dumb.

"Your neck Steve. Stop playing dumb." Dustin rolled his eyes. "I fell." I avoided eye contact with him. "Yea, into someone's mouth. Who?"

"It was a stupid mistake, Dustin. It shouldn't have happened. I'll tell you when I get more comfortable about the whole thing." He let out a sigh. "Okay, I'm here for you. We all are."

"Thanks." I tell him. We go back into the main room and we all start talking about random things.

Changing it up to 3rd person

A few hours pass. Everyone was asleep, except for Steve. He was sitting at the kitchen table. He couldn't sleep. He tried. But nothing would work. He's had nightmares before. Bad ones, but they went away. Now, they came back. It had bothered him that he couldn't save the kids. It had bothered him that Billy pushed the creature out of the way before he had gotten eaten. There was a quiet knock on the door. Steve got up and looked through the hole on the door. It was Hargrove?

He opened the door slowly, revealing a shit faced Billy Hargrove. "Billy? What happened?" Billy ignored him. He walked into the house.

Steve has figured it was probably his dad. Max had told Dustin a little while ago and then Dustin told him. He hasn't mentioned anything to Hargrove though. He didn't feel like getting into another fight.

He noticed Billy stumbling a little bit. Steve dragged him upstairs and into the bathroom. He grabbed the med kit from under the kitchen sink. Billy sat on the counter.

"Billy? What happened?" Steve asked him. He grabbed some rubbing alcohol and cotton pads.

"Doesn't matter." Billy said coldly. Steve touched his eyebrow. Billy winced in pain. "Sorry." Steve said quietly. "It's fiiinne."

It was an awkward silence between the two teens.

"You're actually drunk, Hargrove."

"No shit, sailor booyy." Billy laughed to himself.

"What's so funny?" Steve asked. "Last night." Was all Billy said. A blush crept onto Steve's cheeks. Steve grabbed more rubbing alcohol and cotton pads and dabbed his nose.

"What's so funny about last night?" Steve asked. "I don't really know." He says.

There's a few moments of silence before Billy speaks again.

"My dad." Billy said barely audible.

I knew it. Steve thought.

"I'm sorry. No one deserves that. Even though you almost killed me a few months ago." He give a light laugh. "Yeah. Sorry about that, pretty boy." Hargrove looks Harrington in the eyes.

He grab one more thing if alcohol pads and grabbed the part where Billy's neck and jaw connects. He dabs some alcohol above his top lip.

Billy waits a few seconds before he grabs a hold of Steve's shoulders. He pulls him closer, their noses barely touching. Billy leans in and...

"Holy shit! Again?!" My head snaps towards the door, and sure enough, there's Robin. Standing with her mouth wide open.

"No! Nothing is happening again!" I said a little loudly.

"How'd he even get here?" Robin asked. "I came here." Billy says.

Robin looks at me. "I'm not gay!" I raised my voice. "Yeah, No. you're definitely gay. Ya know, you must be a real cock blocker for Billy over here."

I look at Billy and see him smiling innocently.

"Goodnight Hargrove. You can sleep in the guest bedroom." I told Hargrove. I walked into my room and lay awake, not able to sleep, due to everything happening.

Will anything ever be normal again?

## 6. To the Rescue

SOMEWHAT RACIAL and F SLUR and ABUSE

Billy's POV (yayyy)

I woke up this morning with a huge hangover. I look around as I surround myself with the unfamiliar surroundings. Where am I?

I walk out of the bedroom and I hear people downstairs. I see Max's head come into view at the front of the stairs.

I'm at Harrington's

I give a low chuckle as I walk down the stairs. A few of the kids turn to look at me, with shocked expressions over their faces.

"What is he doing here?" Lucas asked pointing at me.

"Nothing. He's just leaving." Steve puts his hand on my back and pushes me out the door.

"Can I at least have something for the hangover?" I ask Harrington.

He rolls his eyes. "Fine. Come here." We go into the bathroom up the stairs. He pulls out some pills and hands me a glass of water. "Thanks, Harrington."

"Yeah, just hurry up and leave. I'll drop your sister off if you want time to yourself." Steve told me.

"Nah, I'll take her home," I said. He lets out a sigh and walks out of the bathroom. Once he makes it down the stairs, "Max! Come on you lil shit."

Max walked over to me. We walk out the door and I get in my car. "Are you and Steve dating?" Max asked me. "What?" I ask her.

"Well, the way y'all look at each other." I chuckle. "We aren't even friends. What about you and that dark fellow, Luke?" I asked. "Lucas? We're um, just friends. Why?" She says. "You asked about me and

Harrington."

"Just a question." She shrugs her shoulders. We drive for a little while and we pull up to Neil's house. "You sure you want to come here?" Max asked me.

"Yea, if I don't, I don't want Neil to hurt you."

The car was silent. "You don't have to."

"You're right. But I need too. Let's go." I stop the car and we walk into the house.

Neil and Max's mom wasn't here. Where could they be? "They told me that the we're gonna spend the day out. Today's their anniversary." Max told me.

"They'll be out for a while then. Do you have any homework?" He asked. He didn't even have to look at the note Neil left on the fridge.

"Yeah, but it's not a lot. It'll take me five minutes to finish."

"Go ahead and do it. I'll start dishes."

I looked at the clock on the wall

12:05

There's at least five hours until Neil comes home and-

"Where the hell are you, Billy?!" I heard Neil's voice travel through the house.

"I'm in the kitchen, sir." I responded. Don't catch an attitude. Don't do it Billy. I told myself.

Neil came into the kitchen.

"Who the hell fixed you up? The little faggot you sleep with?"

"No. I did. I can fix myself up." I spat at him. Damn, too late.

"You better watch your tone, boy." I really don't have time for this. I

roll my eyes at him. "That's it you little shit!" Neil charged at me. He slammed me into the wall. He punched the eye Steve helped fix up. Then he moved to my nose and I heard it crack before I was out like a light.

Max's POV

I heard noises coming from downstairs. That only meant Billy and Neil were at it again. I run downstairs to see Billy laying against the wall unconscious. His head was bleeding, as well as his nose. He needed help. I grabbed my skateboard and I skated to Steve's house. Hopefully he could help.

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"What's up Max?" He says once he opened the door.

"It's Billy," his face turned into worry. "He's hurt, bad. He needs help. I don't know what's going on between you two, but he needs help. Please." Steve grabbed his keys and locked his door.

He runs to his car. "Get in." He tells me. I listen and we drive to my house.

"What's wrong with him?" Steve asked me. "Him and Neil got in another fight. Neil asked him who fixed up his face and asked if it was a 'faggot' he was sleeping with. Billy said no, that he fixed it by himself. I don't know what caused Neil to attack, but knowing Neil, Billy probably looked at him the wrong way. He was bleeding, bad. That's when I came and got you." I explained.

Steve eyes held worry all over his face. "Steve?" I asked him.

He turned his head towards me. "Hm?" "What's going on between you and Billy? Don't say nothing." I said quietly.

"I- I don't know. It's weird to explain. Robin thinks I'm gay because I haven't been able to get a girl. Billy gets mad whenever I mention or hang around a new guy named Nathan. Something happened between Billy and I the night of the party. Billy didn't seem to be drunk. I wasn't either. I was just slightly buzzed. And, he got mad when I left after Nathan and Robin came into the room."

"Did you and Billy, you know,"

"No!" I give an awkward laugh. "Is that where those hickeys are from?" Steve's face froze and he looked at me. "Dustin told me." And I shrugged.

The car was silent. "Steve?"

"Yes?"

"I- is Robin gay?" He turned to look at me again. "Why?"

"She seems like it. I need to talk to her about something." I tell him. "I'll invite y'all over to my house."

"On the left." I told him. He pulled into the driveway. Neil's car wasn't here. He must of left after I did.

We get out and we go in the house. We see Billy struggling to get up off the floor.

"Shit, Hargrove!" Steve rushes over to help him. I walk over to help too. Billy gives me a weird look. He's probably wondering what I'm doing with Steve.

"You two are coming to my place." Steve tells us. Billy grunts as we try to walk him out the door. We make it to the car and we put Billy in the back.

Steve drives us to his home and we get out of the car. We walk Billy up to Steve's room. His bed is more comfier than the guest one. Once we get him situated, I leave Steve and Billy alone and I go down the stairs.

Steve's POV

I stood beside Billy and watched him to make sure he isn't dying. I quickly run to the bathroom and I get a wet rag with warm water.

I kneel down beside Billy and I try to wipe the dried blood off his face.

"You didn't have to come to my rescue, Harrington."

I look at Billy's eyes watching me. "Your sister came and got me saying that you needed help. I just fixed you up last night and your dad doesn't like that. I needed to help you." I told him.

"After all the shit I put you and your kids through? I'm a cold hearted dumbass that don't know when to stop. I nearly killed you when we got in that fight at the weird kid's place."

"But you didn't." I replied.

"I don't need your sympathy, Harrington. I'm doing just fine without your help." Billy tried to sit up and I went to help him. He grabbed my wrist and looked at me. "I. Don't. Need. Your. Help."

"I'm not just going to let you hurt yourself even more."

"Fine. I have to piss."

I go to help Billy by grabbing his left shoulder. I tried to lift him, but he wasn't helping at all.

"You could put some effort into this." I told him.

"I don't want to hurt myself even more." He told me. I bit my bottom lip, thinking of all the different names to call him.

"Okay, I'll help." I try to move him again. He was putting effort into it this time. I still couldn't lift him and he let out a grunt and went back on to the bed, pulling me with him.

My heart started to beat faster. I'm starting to believe my heart has a mind of its own.

"I didn't actually need to piss."

"What?" I asked him. He smirked at me and I tried to move off him. He grabbed my arms.

"Stop. For two reasons. One, if you keep moving that way, who knows what could happen. Two, just stay like this. I don't mind." My



face heated up at both of those comments. Billy started to close his eyes and drift to sleep.

"No, Billy, you have to stay awake. You could have a concussion. Wait a few hours to make sure." I told him. "What do you suggest we do then, Harrington?"

"I don't know. Let's just talk." I spoke softly.

"About?"

"How should I know? I'm not good at keeping conversation." I looked at him.

He looked back at me. "If you were to quit high school, what would you do?"

"I would become a stripper. I've got great moves." I replied.

"I'm sure you do, Harrington." He smirks at me again.

"Stop smirking at me." I rolled my eyes at him.

"Why? Do I make your nervous?" He chuckled softly. His chest moved along with it.

"Pfft no. You wish. But you probably did cream your pants when you came that night to get your sister."

"Yep."

"What?"

"Sure did. Thought of you again too when I did. Last kiss?"

"Not you."

"I'd be more than happy to change that." Billy's eyes never left mine. I tried to show that I wasn't nervous. "Hargrove, what are you rambling on ab-" his fingers trailed my jawline. His thumb tracing my bottom lip.

Did I want this? Some part of me did.

I leaned up towards him.

"You sure about this, Harrington?"

"Yeah, I am." I leaned up more and my lips were centimeters away from his. His tongue darted out, licking his lips slightly. I did the same to mine and I pressed our lips together.

## 7. The Problem

### Summary for the Chapter:

Billy acts weird towards Steve

Monday at School

Steve's POV

So I will admit that the kiss was enjoyable. I'll also admit that little buddy down there also thought it was enjoyable.

I walked the halls with Nancy on my side with Jonathan on her other side. Everyone's talking about why I had left a room without a shirt on at the party. Everyone thinks me and Robin fucked. Because it's so bad to be gay and be around with Hargrove. I mean, if I was gay.

Who am I kidding?! I have some feelings towards Billy.

"Steve!" Nancy got me out of my thoughts.

"Yes?" I asked her. "Do you have an idea what the project could be?"

"No, the teacher's supposed to tell us today. All I know is that Billy and I are working together."

Nancy stopped walking and turned to me with a serious look on her face.

"What?" She asked me. Jonathan rose one of his eyebrows in question. "The teacher put us together. I tried to explain that any interactions with us didn't end well."

Except for when you two kissed.

I felt my face grow warm.

"Are you okay, Steve? Are you hot?" She put her hand on my forehead.

"You seem a little weird." She tells me. "Uh- yeah. I'm fine. Just got a heat flash for a second."

We continued walking until we reached the gym doors. "See you later, Steve." Nancy gave me a hug.

Wait, why did she try to leave me and Nathan alone at the party?? Why am I just now thinking about this?

I looked behind me to try to talk to her, only to see that she was gone.

I walked into the locker room and changed into my clothes. When I walked out of the door I saw Billy and Nathan talking near one of the goals. To say Billy was pissed was an understatement.

What could Nathan be telling him? Billy could easily take him. Nathan isn't a skinny noodle, he's built, but Billy is too. Just a bit more.

Nathan walked away from Billy with a smirk on his face. Something didn't feel right.



"Alright Ladies! You'll be divided into teams. There would be two captains per team, two teams. Harrington, Hargrove! You two are captains for your team. Tommy and Jayden, you two are captains. Captains don't have to play this round. Just look to see what needs improving. Alright, now go."

I walked over to where my team was after our teams got divided. Nathan was on Tommy's team.

Tommy still had a bandage wrapped around his hand.

The whistle blew and our teams were playing against each other.

"Jacob needs to work on his stance a little bit. Their team was able to take the ball right from him." I told Billy. Our arms were crossed over our chests.

"Mhm." He replied. He seemed to be in his 'I don't wanna talk' moods. So I left him alone after that.

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A little while into the game, I was looking at Billy out the corner of my eye. Our game was tied so far, 24-24. After we- I told Jacob about his stance, the game immediately got better.

"You got a staring problem, Harrington?" He turned to face me. "N-no. But you seem to have a problem. With me." I told him. I tried to make my voice as serious as possible.

He rolled his eyes. "What?" I asked him. I put a mean look on my face. He let out a low chuckle that made my heart beat faster. "Nothing, Harrington. Keep your eyes on the game." He didn't say anything to me after that.

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I was in the shower. There weren't many guys left. A few here and there.

After some more people left, I finished my shower and I put a towel around my waist. I tried to find my clothes but I couldn't find them.

I see Billy in the corner of the room. He had a towel around his waist and towel drying off his hair. He was facing the lockers. I walked to him.

"Where are they?" I asked him. He turned around to look at me. "Where's what?" He said unamused. "My clothes."

"I'm not supposed to keep up with your stuff, Harrington. Now if you'll excuse me-"

He tried to walk past me but I grabbed his shoulder and pushed him into the lockers.

"Look, here, Hargrove!" I said his name as if it were venom.

"I haven't done a thing to you! I thought this being petty towards each other was over with!" I pointed my finger in his chest.

"Why? Just because we had one kiss?! It meant nothing to me." Those words stung like a bitch.

"Fine! Don't expect me to go help you whenever your sister comes to me worried about you being hurt." I squinted my eyes at him to try to make the fresh tears stop from falling.

Something flashed across his face. I couldn't tell what it was.

His face went cold.

"I won't." He pushed his shoulder against mine after he collected his clothes and he walked to another part of the room.

What happened?

## 8. Just who is Nathan?

### Summary for the Chapter:

Some info on Nathan

Third Person

Three Weeks Before the Move

Nathan didn't really understand why his mom and he had to a new state. His parents had just gotten divorced not too long ago. Why couldn't she just move them to another part of the state? It would have been easier.

Nathan knew something wasn't always right with him. Sure, he had the looks and the brains. But there was something that goes deeper than the surface in his case.

He had started believing that he was the reason for his parent's divorce. He didn't act "right" all of the time. Maybe they knew that he was bisexual? He started to think about doing bad things, such as hurting people and killing them. He didn't have anyone to explain it to, except for his girl best friend and crush, Olivia.

They had been friends since their childhood began. They told each other everything. Never kept secrets from one another either.

The school day had just begun. Nathan and Olivia were walking into the building, talking about the upcoming dance their school was throwing for a Christmas dance.

"Do you think Jace will ask me?" She asked him. Though Nathan was in love with Olivia, he would get upset when she would talk about the other boys in school that he could easily take on any day. But he held up a smile because why? He loved her of course, their friendship meant the world to him.

"Possibly. I haven't heard any of the other girls fantasize about him in a while." He joked half-heartedly. She gave a soft smile. Just as they made their way up to their lockers, their friend Tyler ran up to them.

Tyler was the ultimate party boy. He's been held back two times, but that doesn't stop him from throwing the most epic of parties, as other teenagers say.

"Hey, Tyler!" Olivia said. He gave her a smile. "Hey, guys. There's gonna be a party tonight. You guys in?" He asked them. "Definitely!" Nathan and Olivia said in sync. "Great, I'll see you guys tonight. Don't forget, Nathan, I've got a girl for you to meet. She's hella nice, and great in bed, my cousin says."

Nathan rolls his eyes. He hasn't gotten laid in a while, it could be fun.

"Gross, is that how you guys seriously see girls as objects?" Olivia asked them. "Not always. Sometimes. But not always." Tyler says while he snickers and walks the other direction.

Nothing could go wrong, right?

### **Author's Note:**

I decided I'll post this story on here as well as keeping it on Wattpad. I wanted to try to widen my audience